

SENIORS BEGIN WORK ON 1940 YEAR BOOK

ANNUAL GIVEN NEW NAME

Contracts For Photography, Engraving And Printing Awarded

Of tremendous interest to the student body is the announcement emanating from the sanctum of the year book staff that work on the 1940 annual is busily under way and promises to issue in the most glorious book Loyola has ever published. Since 1940 is the four hundredth anniversary of the Jesuit order, the seniors have adopted that noble commemoration as the theme of their publication.

Change Title

Feeling that the previous title of the year book, "Green and Grey" does not satisfactorily interpret the aura of tradition, memories and scholarship that floats over Loyola's campus, the editors with the approval of the college faculty have decided to call the annual, "The Evergreen," a decision that has been generally hailed as a vast improvement. Featured in the new "Evergreen" will be an impressionistic history of the educational endeavors of the Jesuit fathers, with special

(Cont'd. on page 3, col. 4)

"American Neutrality" Launches Historical Discussions

International Relations Club To Be Branch Of C.S.P.F. And C.E.I.P.

The International Relations Club, with Dr. Edward A. Doehler as Moderator, held its reorganization meeting on October 17. This newly organized activity has thirty members this year and is planning an ambitious program, insofar as it is affiliated with both the Catholic Students Peace Federation and the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.

Affiliated with C.S.P.F.

In connection with the Catholic Students Peace Federation, which is a national organization of students of all Catholic Colleges who discuss international affairs in the interest of peace, the members of the club will attend the regional monthly meeting to be held alternately

(Cont'd. on page 3, col. 3)



COL. W. D. TIPTON

Col. W. D. Tipton Will Instruct Flying Candidates

This month the Civil Pilot Training Plan of the Civil Aeronautics Administration swings into the second phase of its program here at Loyola, as those students who have qualified begin ground training in aeronautics. The initial phase which consisted of a preliminary and final CAA Flight Medical Examination constituted the chief obstacle to the ambitions of the would-be birdmen. Involving a rigid survey of the student's blood pressure, respiration, reflexes, hearing, vision, etc., it is said to be a thorough test of the candidate's physical fitness.

Tipton Will Teach

The more fortunate aspirants who have successfully fulfilled the requirements of the medicos can now undertake in earnest the actual work of learning to fly. Preparatory to obtaining their private pilot's license in June, the enrollees will be tutored by Colonel W. D. Tipton of Curtiss-Wright Field for seventy-two hours in navigation, meteorology, radio and theory of flight, as well as two hundred hours in flying instruction and solo flights, engine repairs and a parachute jump.

"No Military Obligation"

Notwithstanding the fact that the avowed purpose of the program is to foster interest in private flying and thus stimulate the growth of the American aircraft industry, there are many who contend that it is merely a thinly disguised attempt to build up a reserve for future war. And even though cynics may point to the U. S. Army insignia on the training ships, we have the CAA's definite assurance that "the program entails no military obligation."

Program Arranged For Annual Loyola Night Festivities

Glee Club And Dramatists To Provide Entertainment At Alcazar

The annual get-together of alumni and students, known as Loyola Night, will again take place this year at the Alcazar. The date is December 15th. Inaugurated several years ago, Loyola Night is the one social event of the season at which graduates and undergraduates convene in equal numbers, renewing old friendships and making new ones. In the past, it has been an overwhelming success and indications are that this year's occasion will be equally well enjoyed as its predecessors.

Varied Program

The program this year, following the tradition of former performances, will be developed according to the three-fold schedule of music, drama and dancing. As before, the Glee Club will display its talents in selections of modern and classical pieces. The soloist this year will be one of the alumni, Mr. J. Earl Knott, ex '39. Mr. Knott's excellent voice is remembered by many who still attend the college.

As a new feature this year, the musical program will include a performance by the newly-formed orchestra composed entirely of Loyola students. There will also be a rendition on two Spanish guitars.

Two Plays

As their contribution to the dramatic half of the program, the Mask and Rapier Players will present two one-act plays. The first is *The Dreamslayers*, a play about dictators written by Richard Breen, at present a senior at Fordham University. The other is an uproarious comedy entitled *Refund*, translated by Percival Wilde from the Hungarian of Fritz Karinby. The casts of both plays will be announced at a later date. The band selected for the dancing after the performance is the Varsity Orchestra.

Rev. Augustus M. Fremgen, S.J. is the director of the Loyola Night program and Rev. Richard Grady, S.J. is the moderator of the Dramatic Society. Both are hard at work and promise a fine evening's entertainment on December 15th at the Alcazar.



REV. HUNTER GUTHRIE, S.J.

FATHER GUTHRIE RETURNS FOR SERIES OF LECTURES

Eminent Jesuit Lecturer To Analyze Collapse Of Modern Culture

Father Hunter Guthrie, S.J., S.T.D., who will be remembered for the series of informative lectures on "Christian Philosophy" which he delivered at Loyola College last spring, will return on Sunday, November 5th, to deliver the first lecture on the "Collapse of Modern Culture."

In the first phase of his program entitled "Origin and Growth of Modern Culture," Father Guthrie will outline historically the sources of modern culture and then proceed during three succeeding Sundays through a pertinent analysis of the causes of cultural decay to a truly Christian solution to the world's disorder.

NEWS BRIEFS

The annual retreat for the students will be given this year on the eve of the new Thanksgiving, November 20 to 23. Father Godfrey Kaspar, S.J., of the Jesuit Missionary Band, will conduct the exercises. Father Kaspar is a graduate of Loyola, having received his A.B. degree in 1906. His brother, John W. Kaspar, is well known in the city as director of the Kaspar School of Music, Inc.

* * *

A recent addition to the faculty of Loyola College is Rev. Arthur A. North, S.J. who comes to us from the Jesuit parish on 2nd Ave., New York City. His present assignments are: Apologetics and Public Speaking in Freshman. He will also be

(Cont'd. on page 6, col. 2)

"CENODOXUS" SELECTED FOR VARSITY PRODUCTION

TRANSLATED BY FR. GRADY

Enormous Cast Included; Play First Presented In Munich

The Masque and Rapier Players, under the direction of Father Grady, have already announced their principal production for the academic year. It will be the spectacle drama "Cenodoxus," sub-titled "The Master of Paris," written in Latin by Father Jacob Bidermann, S.J., and recently translated into the English by Father Grady. It is, then, significant to note that Loyola's production of the "Cenodoxus" will be the first in an English version, and certainly the first production of the play in the United States.

Speaking Cast Of Forty-Two

"The Master of Paris" requires a large cast of principals, containing forty-two speaking parts and three large choruses. For the past two weeks the casting of the play has been opened to the entire student body; however, the "dramatis personae" will be announced in the very near future, and rehearsals will be started early in November. It is the director's plan to organize rehearsal schedules in such a way that they will not conflict with other extra-curricular activities.

Large-Scale Publicity Planned

Father Grady is preparing to give his production widespread publicity. Although a definite time and place have not as yet been selected it is reported that the "Cenodoxus" will be enacted on the stage of one of the down-town theatres about the end of February.

Play First Produced in Munich

As regards the history of the play, it was called a "Comico-Tragedy" by its author, Father Bidermann, and was first produced under his direction in the then flourishing College Theatre of Munich in 1609. On that occasion, according to the historian Johann Muller, it evoked storms of laughter during its first two acts, and yet in its final scenes, particularly the powerful last act in which Cenodoxus appears before his Judge, it was con-

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 4)

THE GREYHOUND

LOYOLA COLLEGE

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Baltimore, Maryland

No. 2

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Along The Lane

By JOHN FARRELL

Have you ever wondered why Loyola is such a beautiful place? Do you notice how things exist in abundance? It's almost a rule here. Last year this column asked for more benches. What did we get? An addition to the faculty house.

* * *

The dramatists must be complimented on their attendance at meetings. Which indicates that this year more cues will be dropped behind the footlights than in back of the pool table.

* * *

The collegiate debate question for this year deals with isolation. "Timely," remarked debate chairman Gellner. "Ironical," we say. Believe us, there is nothing on earth more isolated than a Loyola debate.

* * *

When the freshmen hoisted the flag which hinted that the sophomores had odoriferous qualities, it caused the vigilantes to swing into action. Several freshmen are sore. Therefore we believe it's safe to predict that the ball is the last thing each freshman will grab for after kick-off in the Soph game. But, take heed, pups. Don't be foolish. It's a lot better to take your noon hour stroll around the reservoir than around the gym. And the Soph game isn't so near at hand.

* * *

That new shiny thing outside the basement steps is not a perforated bomb shelter. It's a trash receiver. Pardon our tone of certitude, but it *will* hold trash.

* * *

All men at Evergreen are realists or idealists. Just as there is no front walk to the faculty house, there is no middle course here. You are either practical like the fencers (who have a point) or just a dreamer (who referees indoor games).

* * *

Watch Chuck Burke during the indoor games. He's the best third sacker in school. But he bears another distinction. Chuck wears the latest shirts. Recently the mild mannered Manhattan manikin had on one of those striped affairs with a starched front like a dress shirt. Kelly looked at it a while. "Say, Chuck, when are you going to turn the lights on?" he asked.

* * *

Philosophy class. . . Father Geoghan's voice: If I say, "All women are unreasonable" what is the contrary proposition? Jenkins!

Jenkins (a trifle hazy): That's right, Father, all women are contrary propositions.

Cold Spring Murmurings

BY CHARLES R. GELLNER

COMMUNIQUE NO. 3

"Who are those people cheering there?" asked the recruit of the seasoned veteran as the troop train was preparing to leave.

"They," replied the old war horse, "are the people who aren't going."

* * * * *

FISH STORY

"See here," demanded the Soph in the orange and mauve cravat, "what's this I hear about the dean blacklisting you for calling him a fish?"

"Well," wriggled the abashed Frosh, "the dean was crossing the campus and all I said was, 'That's our dean', real fast like and darn if he didn't hear it!"

* * * * *

MODERN MOTHER GOOSE

*Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey,
When along came a spider and sat down beside her
And said in an offhand way,
"Scuse me, hon, is this seat taken?"*

C. B.

* * * * *

COMMUNIQUE NO. 4

From the newsfront comes a flash that the theme song of World War II is "Danzig in the Dark."

* * * * *

Mother: "What was that you said over the phone just then, young lady?"

Daisy: "Bill is writing an economics paper and wanted to know how to make a river a source of power."

* * * * *

WASTEFUL WILLY

*Little Will, with father's gun,
Punctured grandpa, just for fun.
Mother frowned at the playful lad;
It was the last shell father had.*

C.B.

* * * * *

WILY WILLY

The geography class was in heated session and Willy was called on to describe the various zones.

"There are," elucidated Willy, "two zones—masculine and feminine. The masculine is subdivided into temperate and intemperate and the feminine into frigid and torrid."

* * * * *

*I thought it a mushroom when I found
It in the woods, forsaken;
But since I sleep beneath this mound
I must have been mistaken.*

* * * * *

WOOLY WILLY

"Just —"
"No!"
"One —"
"No!"
"Please!"
"N"

"Willy, why don't you shave!"

C.B.

* * * * *

And then there was the deaf and dumb man who was so tough that he talked out of the sides of his hands.

* * * * *

HOMO OBSERVANS

*Breathes there a man
With soul so dead
Who has never turned
His head and said:
"Hmm. . . mm, not bad."*

* * * * *

FINALE

Is "waterworks" all one word or do you spell it with a hydrant in the middle?

The Plight of Poland

Thus far, the only definite result of the second World War seems to be the complete crucifixion of Poland. The Catholic country which, until a few weeks ago, had weathered all sorts of aggression, has finally been butchered beyond recognition and incorporated into the two godless empires of Europe. No matter what course the war may take from this point on, it is now beyond dispute that statesmen of this twentieth century are obligated to right a terrible wrong unless history is to judge our age with the opprobrium it will deserve.

That the murder of Poland admits of no justification is clear to everyone who wants to see. Only the delirious apostles of Russian communism and German absolutism will argue consistently that religion and freedom of thought can be innocently erased by the brute strength of arms. The Nazi rulers and their Bolshevik allies alone are the principal opponents to the patent fact that there are other laws in heaven and earth which must always supersede the will of a paper-hanger. But Catholicism and the world in general find Russia and Germany guilty of outrageous encroachment and the strictest retribution is expected.

No one, of course, can foretell how the resurrection of Poland is ultimately to be accomplished. Surely it is inconceivable that Stalin and Hitler will go arm in arm to Canossa and humbly make their amends to Christendom. Nor does it appear that the God-fearing Allies have ever been much concerned with Poland's salvation. But the Christian nation which lately has been reduced to ashes must somehow live again. Somehow and somewhere, there must be a new Poland whose people can reestablish the Catholicism which is their inalienable right and proudest heritage. Unless this restoration is brought about by the governments of our time, the present World War will rank among the most shameless humanity has known.

The Collapse of Culture

Most discussions of the European War generally end with the dire prediction that modern culture and civilization is about to crumble and return to the low level of what some men like to call the Dark Ages. But Father Hunter Guthrie, S.J., will come to the Loyola Library on four Sunday afternoons in November to show that modern culture has already collapsed, and long before the outbreak of the present hostilities. Surely he will treat a subject that is of pertinent interest to all who live in these nervous times, and especially to students of the liberal arts who are concerned with culture for four years but who, at present, are not certain when they may be forced to surrender their textbooks for bayonets.

We don't know how Father Guthrie will approach his subject. He may see the modern disorder as the aftermath of the first World War; or he may go back farther to that "secular philosophy" which he discounted in his lectures on Christian Philosophy last year. But, however he proceeds, it will be well worth our while to hear an expert speak of contemporary literature and art, and of the philosophy that underlies an enduring rehabilitation of modern ways.

Certainly all who come to hear Father Guthrie are assured of stimulating and authoritative instruction. Having heard him last year, we can honestly and eagerly urge all the students and their friends to come to our Library during November for a genuine intellectual experience.

Theatre Comment

BY PAUL SCHAUB

As a general rule, Shakespearean criticism belongs primarily to pedants. The others who attempt it are content to discharge a few volumes of pompous trivia and then quit from sheer exhaustion. And ever since Maurice Evans first introduced his dynamic version of *Hamlet* to the theatre public, the same tribe of platitudinarians has been called to the colors again. Inasmuch as Baltimoreans saw this same production a few weeks ago, we too unhappily must resort to a few tried and true clichés in order that our debt to Shakespeare and posterity may be properly discharged.

In line with the conventional formula, it might be well for us to discuss, for instance, Shakespeare's decasyllabic blank verse and to show how perfect a vehicle it is for the expression of Hamlet's exalted poetry and vigorous passion. Or perhaps, instead, we could make it positively clear that the Second Quarto is an intellectual and imaginative enlargement of the inadequate First Quarto. Or again, we might discuss the causes of Hamlet's procrastination in complete agreement with the subjective theories advanced by Goethe and Coleridge. But somehow we feel that the result of such operations would be rather ghastly for us and most certainly for any readers we may have.

The other alternative is much easier, although equally nauseous. We could gather up a few gaudy generalities and go into the customary raptures about the sublimity of thought, the music of language, the treasure of imagination, and the wealth of dramatic power which one finds in every act. We could sing paeans of praise to the master who has penned the most heroic, soul-searing tragedy of thought of which the genius of man is capable. But such a treatment requires at least a hundred sonorous epithets and our vocabulary is miserably limited.

It is simpler and sufficient to say that Evans' *Hamlet* is first-rate theatre and first-rate Shakespeare. At last the noble prince of Denmark has been unharnessed and allowed to go to his doom as Shakespeare intended. Mr. Evans is a joy to watch when he treads the buskin and the rest of the cast capably follow his lead. The King, however, was not the perfidious bounder we wanted him to be, nor did we understand how Ophelia, as played by Katherine Locke, could fascinate such a hypersensitive nature as Hamlet.

But we won't cavil. Evans' uncut version of *Hamlet* is a pluperfect production, and if you have missed it, there is a grievous gap in your liberal education.

Animadversions

By CHARLES BAUMMER

One hundred and fifty years ago, the diocese of Baltimore, the first in the United States, was founded and John Carroll installed as first bishop. The formal commemoration of this founding of the American hierarchy will take place on November 16 with the celebration of High Mass at the Shrine of the Immaculate Conception, Washington. As the date coincides with the annual general meeting of the hierarchy, nearly all the bishops of the country will be in attendance, making the ceremony one of the most impressive ever held in America. It will be a glorious day for the Church and especially for the Archdiocese of Baltimore.

In Baltimore, we are accustomed to reading the little signs on our street cars requesting us not to talk to the motorman since traffic demands his full attention. But we'll wager the passengers in Oklahoma City wish it were the other way around. Out there, in conjunction with a safety campaign, the motormen make little speeches, reminding their fares to be careful on the streets after they leave the cars.

Prayer and an ardent Catholic make a powerful pair. This is often demonstrated but not always so openly as at the annual contest of the Ocean City, N.J., firemen. All the companies seemed to be of equal ability and a close match was expected. But the twelve men of Company B were observed to kneel in prayer to Our Lady of Victory, and in each event they took the award. A monsignor among the spectators commended their religious spirit, but wondered why he never saw them in church. One of the men stepped forth. "I'm the only Catholic," he said.

In the classroom, a good deal goes in one ear and out the other. But what happens when it goes in both ears? Such is the case of an Arizona radio policeman who attends training school classes with one ear open to the lecturer and the other clamped to a radio speaker. He receives the message if any of the students is wanted at headquarters.

Many moderns will admit that the training of a Catholic girls' school is splendid in many respects, but they scoff at the idea of the girls being fitted for industrial careers. Perhaps no better answer could be given than by citing the case of Bernice Fitz-Gibbon, advertising director for Wanamaker's in New York, and one of the highest ranking national executives in her field. A

Ray Burgison And Nine Others
To Head Chemists' ClubFr. Schmitt Announces Final
Trio Of First Semester
Lectures

At the first meeting of the Loyola Chemists' Club, the following members were elected as officers:

President:

Raymond M. Burgison

Vice-President:

Joseph N. Bittner

Secretary:

Mario T. Cichelli

Librarians:

Andrew F. Rekus

Joseph G. Schaffner

Stanley J. Yakel

Representatives:

John W. Slattery

Edwin C. Monmonier

Robert J. Bachman

Frank E. Horka

Three Lectures Scheduled

On October 28, an experimental lecture will be given by Mr. R. A. Mansfield of the Southern Oxygen Co., on "The Future Opportunities for the Chemist in the Welding Industry".

On November 14th, Dr. George L. Royer, Ph.D., from the Calco Chemical Co., will speak on the topic, "The Application of Microchemistry to the Dyestuff Industry".

The final lecture for the semester will be delivered on December 12th, by Dr. David I. Macht, Ph.D., F.A.C.F., on the subject "Snake Venoms". Dr. Macht is Director of the Research Laboratory for Pharmacology and Experimental Therapeutics at Hynson, Westcott and Dunning.

Father Schmitt, the Director of the Club, will announce the program for the second semester soon.

"American Neutrality" Launches
Historical DiscussionsInternational Relations Club
To Be Branch Of C.S.P.F.
And C.E.I.P.

(Cont'd. from page 1, col. 1) in Washington and Baltimore at the various Catholic Colleges in these two cities. The local division of this Federation consists of students of all the Catholic Colleges in Maryland and the District of Columbia. The first regional meeting will be held at Trinity College, Washington, D.C. on Saturday, October 28, at which papers will be read and a round table discussion will take place on the subject "American Neutrality".

The local Club will hold its first regular meeting on Monday, October 30, at 2:30 p.m., and will follow the procedure of the regional meetings.

Catholic, she attributes much of her success to her schooling under the Dominican Sisters, back home in Wisconsin.

"CENODOXUS" SELECTED
FOR VARSITY PRODUCTION

Translated by Fr. Grady

(Cont'd. from page 1, col. 5) sidered the finest tragedy since the classic Greek.

Father Bidermann's Genius

Referred to in German theatrical history as "the Shakespeare of the German Barock period", Bidermann combined, as did Shakespeare, profound tragic power with a bubbling humor, and was particularly adroit in portraying the psychological development of character and in the building of a "situation".

Its popularity having been insured after its first performance, "Cenodoxus" was played in theatres throughout Europe, and especially in Austria and Germany in the German version prepared by Johannes Meichel. It was most recently produced in Vienna, in the summer of 1933, at the Burgtheater, where in the hands of the foremost actors in Vienna it was given a gala performance.

The production of Father Grady's translation will also be one of Loyola College's contributions to the celebration of the fourth centenary of the founding of the Society of Jesus. A Jesuit production of a Jesuit play will mark the four hundredth anniversary of the Jesuits.

SENIORS BEGIN WORK ON
1940 YEAR BOOK

Annual Given New Name

(Cont'd. from Page 1, col. 1) emphasis on their labors in Maryland and Baltimore.

Sign Engraver and Printer

The well established firm of Jahn and Ollier in Chicago has been signed to do the engraving through their local representative, Mr. Gordon C. Brightman. Cooperating with Mr. Brightman will be Mr. Harry Lavelle of Thomsen-Ellis Co., this city, who has contracted to handle the printing for the seniors. Zamsky of Philadelphia will cover all photographic requirements through Mr. Leonard Brown.

Subscription Campaign

As soon as humanly possible the drive for subscriptions among the students will roll into action and Donald McClure, business manager, is confident that his attack will develop into a veritable Blitzkrieg with all concerned being winners. Because the financial outlay on "The Evergreen" this year will probably be the most burdensome yet attempted, it is most essential that as many Loyolites as possible, both undergraduate and graduate, rally to the standard in order to give the truly momentous theme the literary and artistic adornment it deserves.

BOOK NOTES

BY CHARLES R. GELLNER

Re: A WRATHFUL GRAPE

Because of its brevity and unpardonable vagueness, perhaps a false impression was left in the wake of our previous column. That Steinbeck slings words in an uncommon and tensely gripping manner no one can deny and, likewise, that Steinbeck can cast forth the most putrescent bilgewater man or Beelzebub ever concocted is as palpable as today's very own sunlight. From pure interest's point of view *Grapes of Wrath* is a *parfum de luxe* and we'll do battle with any man on that score; on the other hand, however, measured by the norms of morality and good taste, *Grapes of Wrath* is a stench in mine nostril and, if you really want to see Paradise some day, shun it like mad. That distinction we failed to make in the issue of October 6th and with all due apologies we advance it now. *Mea maxima culpa*.

CHARLES' GIFT, Hulbert Footner, Harper and Brothers.

Tidewater Maryland is a fairy's land, a seawashed Eden, silently rustling with crinoline skirts of an eon ago and peopled with periwigged gentlemen. The year of our Lord, 1650, was an auspicious one in the annals of the Chesapeake country for at that time Charles' Gift, one of Maryland's most historic houses, entered the realm of created things. At one time the shelter of the Provincial Court and at another the seat of the upstart Assembly established by the Puritan insurrection, Charles' Gift today is a serene monument to some of the most turbulent hours in Maryland's story. Smoking leisurely on his great couch before the mammoth hearth of the great hall, Mr. Footner, the present owner, recounts the biography of his home with a poignance and love that is undisguised. Neither the mouse scratching behind the wainscot nor the hoary pear tree without, sighing in the wind, can hinder him from revealing the tons of sentiment and fancy that have impregnated the revered bricks of Charles' Gift. Recognizing that *Charles' Gift* is in no sense of the word a classic, we guarantee that this book is the most touching tribute ever paid a Maryland home.

FRANK R. STOCKTON, Martin I. Griffin, U. of Pa. Press.

The blessed relief of retreating from all the fret and bustle attendant on best-sellers to retire within the pages of a dignified biography is incomparable. Mr. Griffin, Loyola alumnus and dean of Duquesne University, approaches his newest theme, the life of Frank R. Stockton, with understanding that is profound and

(Cont'd. on page 6, col. 2)



It should be fairly obvious to everyone, at this point, how impossible it is to exaggerate the dependence of jazz music on the phonograph record. Because of the fact that the creative and interpretative operations are performed simultaneously by the one musician, jazz, unlike "legitimate" music, cannot be handed down through generations in manuscript form. Consequently, since this music is essentially of an improvisational nature, the record is our sole available means of preserving for posterity these genuine contributions to jazz.

Mindful of our recent neglect along these lines, we have compiled, for those who might be interested, a fairly complete list of those records issued during the past four or five months which, in our opinion, would make the finest additions to a bona fide swing library.

PRIVATE LABELS

The Blue Note and Solo Art Companies—These organizations, newly formed during the summer months, are devoting their resources exclusively to those great jazz artists who are comparatively unknown to the general public. Since space forbids our going into detail about these issues, suffice it to say that every release to date rates a spot on your "must" list.

Commodore—Jess Stacy (piano solos): *Ain't Goin' Nowhere*, *Candlelight*. Willie (the Lion) Smith's Album of Piano Solos. Billie Holiday: *Strange Fruit*, *Fine And Mellow*; *I Gotta Right To Sing The Blues*, *Yesterdays*.

RE-ISSUES

Blue Rhythm Band (Vo): *Back Beats*, *Spitfire*. Chicago Rhythm Kings: *Tennessee Twilight*, *Madame Dynamite*. The Cellar Boys: *Barrel House Stomp*; *Teschmaker's* Chicagoans: *Jazz Me Blues* (both UHCA). Earl Hines Album of Piano Solos (HRS).

VICTOR COMPANY

The Hot Jazz booklet mentioned last issue takes care of the finest of Victor's output better than either space or ability permits here. However, we should like to supplement those with the following outstanding releases.

Lionel Hampton (V): *Sweethearts On Parade*, *High Society*; *It Don't Mean A Thing, Shufflin' At The Hollywood*; *Memories Of You*, *Jumpin' Jive*. Bud Freeman (Bl): *I've Found A New Baby*, *Easy To Get*; *China Boy*, *The Eel*. Muggsy Spanier (Bl): *Someday Sweetheart*, *That Da-Da Strain*; *Eccentric*, *Bib Butter And Egg Man*. (Cont'd. on page 6, col. 1)

Alumni Doings

By JOSEPH B. COYNE

The election of officers of the Alumni Association brought about one hundred members to Evergreen on the evening of October 10. When balloting was completed, John W. Farrell, '17, was the newly elected president. Chosen to assist him were Hugh Allen Meade, '29, as first vice-president, and R. Emmet Bradley, '22, as second vice-president. The new Board of Directors will be composed of J. Stanislaus Cook, '10, John B. Conway, '27, and Eugene F. Jendrek, '36. The new members of the Board will retain office until 1942. We offer our best wishes to all.

Meeting for the first time with President Farrell in the chair, the Executive Committee drew up the following table of dates for Alumni events: Nov. 16—Alumni Reunion in gym; Dec. 8-11—Retreat at Manresa; Dec. 15—Loyola Night at the Alcazar; Feb. 6—Alumni Banquet; March 26—Fathers' Night at Loyola; First Sunday in May—Alumni Communion and Breakfast.

Committees for the coming year have been announced under the leadership of the following: William A. O'Donnell—Membership; Isaac S. George—College Interests; Albert Sehlstedt—Entertainment; Thomas J. Grogan—Retreat and Catholic Activities; Isaac S. George—Banquet; John B. Conway—Reunion.

In response to an appeal from the Reverend President a Student's Aid Committee has been formed to be known as the Loyola Placement Bureau. The membership will consist of 15 or 20 Alumni in representative positions in business and industry. Suggestions are requested as to the chairman and membership of this committee.

ITEMS

Prominent among the speakers at the annual Columbus Day Celebration was Anselm Sodaro, '31, now associated with the States Attorney's office.

At St. Edward's Church, on October 4, Joseph Andrew Murphy, '29, was married to Miss Elizabeth Kelly. Conrad Murphy and Brady Murphy, '39, were both in the party. Rev. T. Austin Murphy, brother of the groom, performed the ceremony.

Joseph F. Healy, '29, has recently entered the seminary at Mt. St. Mary's, Emmitsburg, Md.

We are advised that Charles Connor, '39, has become associated with the law firm of Cody and Farley. He

PRESIDENT OF ALUMNI



JOHN W. FARRELL

is now studying law at the University of Maryland.

William F. ("Chief") Bender, '34 of basketball fame, was married to Miss Eleanor K. Conway at Our Lady of Lourdes' Church on September 7.

James A. Blair, '31, was married on October 17 to Miss Marie A. Doyle at the Church of the Blessed Sacrament. William A. Doyle, '39, former assistant editor of THE GREYHOUND, gave the bride away. Joseph Blair, the groom's brother, was best man.

Dr. Francis J. Otenasek, '33, has recently been awarded a fellowship at Johns Hopkins School of Medicine. He has been made Assistant in Surgery and Hunterian Fellow in Surgery. We offer our congratulations.

We regret to announce the recent death of George R. Callis, ex '33. Mr. Callis was drowned while on a fishing trip in the Bay.

A new event has been planned by the Alumni for Thursday evening, November 16. It will take the form of a joyous reunion of Alumni in the Loyola College Gymnasium where an elaborate entertainment will be given. (Cont'd. on page 6, col. 3)

SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

THE WARPLANES

*Slipping in a windstream,
Screaming shrill,
Two hawks of steel streak down the sky.*

*Tumbling in a power dive,
Barrels ablaze,
They pounce where the enemy lie*

*In a creamy cloudbank,
And man's blood
Streams in the firmament. Oh, Race*

*Of Hellions with whom I live!
Why, oh why, cry I to God,
Do you kill your brothers
And slaughter your mothers
And proudly kiss Death in a steel embrace!*

CHAS. GELLNER.

GEORGE

In the topmost fork of an eighty foot tree, a nest, composed of sundry sticks and small branches, defied the wind and the rain and all the other adverse elements of early summer. In the nest snuggled two downy young birds with inquisitive heads that strangely belied the helpless appearing legs and body. For the alert bobbing heads were each equipped with a pair of piercing grey eyes and a strong hooked bill. Here were two potential chicken thieves whose destiny as poultry killers was never to be fulfilled. They were infant Cooper's hawks and, in spite of their vigorous protests and the consternation of the parent birds, they were lifted from their lofty cradle and lowered gently to the ground in a sack.

One of the pair was a female. The other was George. The females among hawks are always far larger than the males and poor George was fairly dwarfed beside his huge sister. At the time of this minor kidnapping, they were perhaps three weeks old and they presented a strange sight with the white down hanging in threads all about their ungainly bodies.

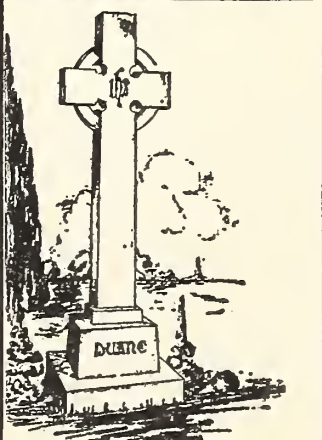
Upon his arrival at his new home, George was put into a box all alone where he was screened from the daylight and fed several times a day on fresh warm meat. His sister was treated in like manner; but this story concerns George rather than her, for it was not long before they parted company, George coming into my possession about a week after his capture.

Soon after his arrival all trace of his white down had disappeared and he stood forth resplendent in his new brown back and tail feathers, and white, brown-speckled breast. Unlike his fierce brethren who had not come under the domination of man, he was, at the age of two months, a docile and friendly little creature and quite content to sit by the hour on a small perch or on my hand, tugging at a chicken head or a pigeon wing and pausing now and again to look furtively alert lest there be some danger impending or some interesting sight to behold. As time went on, his feathers grew larger and his wings became strong. His grey eyes began to approach a golden hue. Yet with this increase in his age and strength, there came a new urge to be free, and now and again George would leap from his perch only to be pulled down by the rawhide thong that secured his legs. At such times, he would sit for an instant on the ground, pondering over his failure and then fluttering back upon his perch till the desire to fly should come to him again. For a week, he made his vain attempts to be away. Finally, there came a day when George, having just finished his supper of fresh squab (with the bones and feathers included) made a super effort to be away and lo! the thong that bound him parted and George, who had never flown before, was free. Up he zoomed nor did he stop till he had alighted in the top of the highest tree. There, ensconced, he proceeded to scratch his head meditatively with one dainty foot, tinkling all the while the little bell that was bound to his "ankle." The shades of evening were falling and no amount of coaxing could force George to relinquish his new-found freedom. Now and again in the darkness, the little bell tinkled as he shifted his weight from one leg to the other.

The morning came and nothing was to be seen of George. The day grew on and then, as the noon-day sun was glaring in the heavens, a little bell tinkled in the northwest and a speck materialized which was, as I soon saw, nothing more nor less than the prodigal returned. He took up his position in a tall tree and carefully weighed in his mind whether or not to trade his freedom for his lunch. After some deliberation, he decided on freedom and off he flew. Ere long he was out of sight again.

(Continued on Page 6, Column 4)

MONUMENTS



ALBERT SEHLSTEDT

Christian Cemetery Memorials

511 N. HOWARD STREET

Running With The Hounds ...

By NOAH WALKER

IN THE SPRING:

Periodically the students of a college enjoy the good years of the school's athletics. Three years ago those attending Loyola did not have the good fortune to see the Green and Gray win very often. The present Evergreen students have the advantage of knowing that the Greyhound athletes can be expected to win on the courts, diamond, links, and lacrosse field. We can now praise our teams instead of making excuses for them.

This fair and warm weather makes us apply our optimism to the fortunes of the Hounds in the spring. The prospects look very bright for the baseball nine, although such luminaries as ex-captain Sam Powers, Ned Stevenson, George Smith, and Al Babashanian were lost through graduation. Filling Powers' shoes will not be too difficult. Joe Tewey's hitting ability may not come up to his predecessor's but the sophomore will show some fancy fielding behind the plate. The two stalwarts of the pitching staff will be augmented by the addition of Ed Tewey, who established a great record at Loyola High last year. The infield will feel the absence of George Smith, but we think that Johnny Ryan could handle the hot corner very easily. The only certainty in the outfield will be Reds Rector. Frank Novak, a newcomer this year, might bolster the garden corps.

LACROSSE TEAM BETTER:

The old Indian game, which was inaugurated only three years ago at Loyola, has been receiving more material each year. Harry Rogers, a regular for three years on a good Boys' Latin team, Jack Delahay from McDonough, Bob McElroy, Buddy Miles, and Herb O'Connor from Loyola High, Jack Harrison of Catonsville, and Jimmy Russell from City are the most promising of the freshmen this year. There is no doubt that the stick wielders will be better this year, but Jack Kelly's boys need a lot of work before they will be on a par with Hopkins and Maryland.

CHAMPS AGAIN?

Loyola's championship golf team will be intact again next spring to defend its title. George Rice was elected captain as a reward for the fine work he did last year. George takes over the duties which Johnny Farrell managed so well last year. A very ambitious schedule is planned before the state championship tournament is held. Go to it champs.



TENNIS CHAMP CINNAMOND

Cinnamond Defeats Horka In Two Sets 6-4, 7-5

Tennis Tournament Winds Up With All Frosh Finals

Loyola's annual intra-mural tennis tournament was completed last Friday with the crowning of Tom Cinnamond, freshman, as champ. It was decided to exclude the members of the tennis team this year and this resulted in a larger number of players turning out to seek the medals.

Cinnamond Beats Horka

Cinnamond played exceptionally well throughout the tournament. He plays a sound game, having smooth strokes, a good overhead shot and, his best asset, a forceful net game. In defeating Frank Horka, he showed all the qualities of a fine match player. Horka, whose best weapon was a devastating serve, afforded Tom plenty of competition before succumbing in two close sets, 6-4, 7-5. Cinnamond ran up leads of 4 to 1 and 5 to 2, but Horka fought back to tie up both sets before Tom put on added pressure to win the match.

Successful Tournament

Freshmen predominated in plays throughout the tournament. Only one senior, Maurice Baker, reached the semi-finals before being beaten by Cinnamond.

The result speaks well for the future of the Varsity tennis team. Three seniors will be lost to the team next year, but with such a splendid group of freshman players, the outlook is anything but dark.

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Veteran Combine Preps For Court Campaign

Upsala, St. Peter's Added To Schedule; Large Squad Shows Promise

Although the football season is not yet half over, basketball is already under way at Loyola.

About forty hopefuls answered "Lefty" Reitz's general call for candidates on October 18. In addition to returning members of last year's Varsity and Jay Vee combines, nineteen nervous freshmen reported for the initial practice. Most promising of these are carrot-topped Franny Bock, "little" brother of Vic. "Bud" Kernan, ex-Loyola High luminary; Ed Novak, former St. Joe star; and lanky "Skeets" Feeley, another Loyola High graduate. These lads have looked very good so far, and although probably none of them will crash the starting lineup, they should provide excellent replacements.

Back from last year's Varsity are such stalwarts as Captain Ed Barczak, Tommy Stakem, Walt Cummings, Ed Clancy, Vic Bock, Bern Thobe, Franny McDonough, "Beanie" Bracken, Will Taneyhill, and Joe Reahl.

Heavy Schedule

Perhaps the toughest schedule in history will be undertaken by the Green and Gray basketballers this season. Beside the nineteen games already carded, two more battles have been tentatively booked. These are with Upsala, and St. Peter's of Jersey City.

The Greyhounds are definitely on the up-grade, and if they succeed in downing quintets of the caliber of Georgetown, Catholic U., Marshall, and C.C.N.Y., national recognition will not be long forthcoming. In all probability, Loyola will be installed favorites to succeed Washington as king-pin of the Maryland Collegiate League. The Hounds injected a sour note into "Goop" Zebrowski's swan song here last season by trouncing the Sho'men in a memorable struggle. The squad which beat the Champions returns practically intact, the only absentees being Joe Keech, lost by graduation, and Vernon Cox, who is now swishing the cords elsewhere.

All points considered, it looks like a banner season for the Green and Gray, and, with a sufficient amount of support from the student body, an unbeaten season is not beyond the realms of possibility.

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CHAMPIONSHIP SEASON

AHEAD

DEFENDING CHAMPS LEAD PACK IN INDOOR B LEAGUE RACE

Junior Teams Battle For Top In Other Division; Yakel Clouts Homer

The largest and the best managed (take a bow, Fred Aumann) indoor league is now ten lengths ahead of the frost. The defending champs, the Sophomores, led by Joe Reahl, Franny McDonough, pitchers Michaels and Bock have matters completely under control in the B league. On several occasions they have had to step on the accelerator and the machine always had the necessary speed.

A Tight League

Two Junior teams are battling each other for the top rung in the other league. At this writing Maynard Bacon pitched the number three team to four wins and nary a defeat. Carl Gottschalk aided Bacon no end last week by hitting a home run with the bases loaded. Though losing one contest, the Juniors' fourth team has won five ball games. The hitting of Poggi, Wyatt, and Tinker is largely responsible for this success.

Seniors Disappoint

The Senior team, consisting of such baseball talents as found in Rector, Clancy, McCarthy, Donohue, is out of the running. Two years ago these boys were the champs; now their .500 average can not keep up with the pace.

Yakel Homers

The sophomore team, led by Thaler and Crowley, is leading the representatives of the first two years. The freshmen are not in the running, but they can get encouragement from Howard Yakel. For three years "Charley Keller" Yakel has been hitless. Then last week, with two men on, he hit a most memorable circuit clout.

A. A. Starts New Sport Activity

A new intramural has been inaugurated at Evergreen. Two horse-shoe pits have been installed to the left of the alumni gym. The new sport is being handled by Jerry Crowley, and credit must be given to him for the large turnout of forty.

Ground Rules

Several ground rules have been made to facilitate the tournament. A ringer counts as three points. When one ringer tops another, both are nullified. Also, when a shoe lands outside the pit, the pitch is disallowed. This tournament marks another advance in Loyola's intramurals.

Grandstand Gossip

By PAUL O'DAY

A Few Greyhounds

The swish of basketballs dropping though the nets is the continuous sound heard these days in the Gym. Lefty Reitz has approximately forty potential wearers of the Green and Gray in activity daily. . . . and about twenty-five of that number are frosh classmen. Of the remaining we could pen a few words. . . . especially those who may be expected to carry the major burden this year.

Ed Barczak, captain, All-Maryland last year. . . . great team player. . . . star in his own right. 'nuf said. Vic Bock. . . should rank among the best in the state this year. . . carries 182 pounds. . . but in fast fashion. Tommy Stakem. . . little boy with big punch. . . has been the spark in many a Loyola victory. Bernie Thobe. . . saw frequent action last year. . . reaches peaks of brilliance. Walt Cummings. . . six-foot center with fight and ability. . . can put them in when the others can't. Joe Clancy. . . little dynamo. . . a fleet-footed lad with plenty of heart. Bernie Bracken. . . played well in those games in which he saw action last year. . . should fit in varsity plans this year. Will Tannyhill. . . lanky ballplayer. . . possesses finesse in handling that ole ball.

But there's many a freshman arunnin' about the Gym hoping to break thru. . . and earn a place on that big Greyhound team. More power to the Frosh.

Alcohol a la Ossie

Jimmy Ostendorf. . . one of the prides of the back office. . . started the athletic season on its hectic way. . . He concocted a mixture of iodine and alcohol to produce more iodine. Jimmy was under the impression that iodine was oil of wintergreen. . . And the cross-country lads used Jimmy's product as a rub-down. . . and thought it was great.

Bill Knell and Tennis

The intra-mural Tennis Tournament has come to its long-awaited conclusion. And while all of us place laurel wreaths upon the brow of the victor, let's not forget the man behind the scenes. . . Billy Knell. He's deserving of more than mere wreaths. Appointed by Lefty to manage the tournament, his ability has been proved by its success. Well done, Bill.

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2406-18 GREENMOUNT AVENUE

Jamming With Joe

BY JOE CONNOR

(Cont'd. from page 4, col. 1)..
Wingy Mannone (B1): *Casey Jones, Jumpy Nerves; In The Barrel, Royal Garden Blues*.
Bunny Berigan (V): *There'll Be Some Changes Made, Jazz Me Blues*.
Charlie Barnet (B1): *Lazy Bug, Midweek Function, Echoes of Harlem Cherokee*.
Glenn Miller (B1): *Little Brown Jug, Pagan Love Song*.
Earl Hines (B1): *Father Steps In*.

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Mildred Bailey (Vo): Six superlative sides of genuine blues, which represent the finest of all her recorded work.
Benny Goodman (C): *Jumpin' At The Woodside, There'll Be Some Changes Made*.
Jack Teagarden: *Shiek Of Araby, Octoroon* (B);
Aunt Hagar's Blues (C).
Bobby Hackett (Vo): *Embraceable You, Ain't Misbehaving*.
Count Basie (Vo): *Miss Thing, Jump For Me, Twelfth Street Rag*.
Duke Ellington (B): *Solid Old Man, Smorgasbord And Schnapps; In A Mizz, Cotton Club Stomp*.
Johnny Hodges (Vo): *You Can Count On Me, Kitchen Mechanic's Day, Dooji Wooji*.
Jimmy Lunceford (Vo): *Ain't She Sweet, Well All Right Then*.
Frankie Newton (Vo): *Tab's Blues, Frankie's Jump*.
Jimmy Johnson (Vo): *He's All Mine, Back Water Blues*.
Pete Johnson (Vo): *Cherry Red, Baby Look At You*.

DECCA COMPANY

Louis Armstrong: *West End Blues, If It's Good; Savoy Blues, Me And Brother Bill; Shanty Boat On The Mississippi, Baby Won't You Please Come Home*.
Count Basie: *Cherokee; The Dirty Dozens, When The Sun Goes Down* (piano solos); *Lady Be Good, You Can Count On Me*.
Bob Crosby: *Hindustan, Mourin' Blues* (the Bob Cats); *Smokey Mary, Cherry, The World Is Waiting For The Sunrise* (full band).
Woody Herman: *Woodchopper's Ball, Blues Upstairs, Blues Downstairs; Dallas Blues, River Red Blues*.
John Kirby: *Pastel Blue, Rehearsin' For A Nervous Breakdown; Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes; Opus 5, I May Be Wrong*.
Andy Kirk: *Floyd's Guitar Blues, Twinklin'*.
Album of Blues sung by Teddy Grace (with all-star accompaniment).

NEWS BRIEFS

(Cont'd. from page 1, col. 4)..
Moderator of the Freshman Sodality and Assistant Student Counselor for the Sophomores.

* * *

Steady progress has been made in the erection of the addition to the faculty residence. The finishing touches are being put to the exterior and minor work remains to be done in the interior. Within a space of about a month the building ought to be ready for occupancy. Landscaping of an elaborate type will be made around it and a new student walk will be laid down at an adequate distance from the Fathers' windows.

* * *

Six Loyola seniors were chosen by the Student Council in collaboration with the Dean's Office to be represented in the forthcoming edition of "Who's Who in American Colleges." Those honored were: Frederick Aumann, Mario Cichelli, Duvall Rector, Paul Schaub, Charles Gellner and John Schmidt.

BOOK NOTES

By CHARLES R. GELLNER

(Cont'd. from page 3, col. 5)
scholarly to the nth degree of finesse. The author responsible for "The Lady, or the Tiger?" and its consequent furor, the unique humor of the "Rudder Grange" episodes, and the tingling characterizations of "The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine" ought never to be forgotten. Frank R. Stockton's quill raised giggles and sighs for a half-century, and stirred the risibilities of an entire generation. Consequently, Mr. Griffin's biography is a timely reminder of his dramatic and comic genius.

SPELLISSIANA

In pompous tones Loyola's librarian broadcasts that he is in receipt of the complete one-act play series released by Sam French of New York. As an added attraction to his excellent one-ring circus on the third floor he features a new type of card cataloguing that will produce the book you desire, presto! like magic. As proof of its Houdini-like qualities, he concludes, all it needs is a try.



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CHESTERFIELD



Alumni Doings

SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

(Continued from Page 4, Column 4)

(Cont'd. from page 4, col. 2)
tainment will be rendered by various artists from among the Alumni and students of Loyola College. On that evening a newly-formed orchestra of students will make its debut. Sumptuous refreshments will be provided at the price of one dollar per person. It is tentatively announced that several interesting boxing matches will take place. Be sure to be on hand for a rousing time.

If you know of any items interesting to the Alumni, please forward them to the Editor of this Column.

Another day came and was well nigh over before he put in his appearance once more. This time supper proved to be almost as attractive to George as was his freedom. He deliberated for half an hour. He was weakening (and so was I). A blackbird came to taunt him and George, seeing a dinner that did not involve any curtailment of his liberty, made a savage plunge at the heckler. He missed and, discouraged, he alighted in a lower tree. Finally, overcome by the pangs of hunger, he flew to my hand squealing at the cruel fate that forced him into imprisonment.

Since that memorable escapade, George has been on his good behavior. When the wild hawks fly overhead in southward flight, George flashes a contemptuous glance skyward and thence turns his attention to disemboweling a mouse or tearing the brains out of a chicken head. He has learned to prefer captivity and a full stomach to freedom and its attendant evils. And as long as this is George's philosophy, there can be no danger of his carcass being nailed to any farmer's henhouse door.

—John B. Thompson

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